

The Mother's Gift.

hold of the bee with an intention of killing it, but the little insect darted out its sting so violently, that it pierced through the glove.



Master Wrench, on feeling the pain, shrieked out, when a gentleman, who had stood observing him, told him, he was glad the bee had made him feel some degree of the pain he delighted in inflicting. How long, said

The Mother's Gift
said he, have you been pleased
self with hurting these poor
who cannot return the injury
you were so much afraid of
pain, that you did not meet
the bee, till you thought
guarded against its hurting
the bee would not have stung
provoked, and why should
destroy this insect, which is more
useful than twenty such boys
Wrench? Could you not have
ed it lightly off? Do you think
other creatures can't feel pain
cause they don't cry and shudder
do? For shame, leave off crying
cry because you have hurt others
more than *you* are hurt, and
mine for the future to be as
avoid giving pain, as you would
escaping any suffering yourself